Ile make him glad to seeme *Vincentio*,
And giue assurance to *Baptista Minola*,
As if he were the right *Vincentio*.
Par. Take me your loue, and then let me alone.

Enter a Pedant.

Ped. God saue you sir.
Tra. And you sir, you are welcome,
Trauaile you farre on or are you at the farthest?
Ped. Sir at the farthest for a weeke or two,
But then vp farther, and as farre as Rome,
And so to Tripolie, if God lend me life.
Tra. What Countreyman I pray?
Ped. Of *Mantua*.
Tra. Of *Mantua* Sir, marrie God forbid,
And come to *Padua* carelesse of your life.
Ped. My life sir? how I pray? for that goes hard.
Tra. 'Tis death for any one in *Mantua*
To come to *Padua*, know you not the cause?
Your ships are staid at Venice, and the Duke
For priuate quarrell 'twixt your Duke and him,
Hath publish'd and proclaim'd it openly:
'Tis marualle, but that you are but newly come,
You might haue heard it else proclaim'd about.
Ped. Alas sir, it is worse for me then so,
For I haue bills for monie by exchange
From *Florence* and must heere deliuer them.
Tra. Well sir, to doe you courtesie,
This will I doe, and this I will aduise you.
First tell me, haue you euer beene at *Pisa*?
Ped. I sir, in *Pisa* haue I often bin,
Pisa renowned for graue Citizens.
Tra. Among them know you one *Vincentio*?
Ped. I know him not, but I haue heard of him:
A Merchant of incomparable wealth.
Tra. He is my father sir, and sooth to say,
In count'nance somewhat doth resemble you.
Bion. As much as an apple doth an oyster, and all one.
Tra. To saue your life in this extremitie,
This fauor will I doe you for his sake,

And

And thinke it not the worst of all y
That you are like to Sir *Vincentio*.
His name and credit shall you vnde
And in my house you shall be friend
Looke that you take vpon you as yo
You vnderstand me sir: so shall you
Till you haue done your businesse in
If this be court'sie sir, accept of it.
Ped. Oh sir I doe, and will repu
The patron of my life and libertie.
Tra. Then goe with me, to make
This by the way I let you vnderstand
My father is heere look'd for euerie d
To passe assurance of a dowre in mar
'Twixt me, and one *Baptistas* daugh
In all these circumstances Ile instruct
Goe with me to cloath you as becom

Actus Quartus. Scena

Enter Katherina and

Gru. No, no forsooth I dare not fo
Kat. The more my wrong, the mo
What, did he marrie me to famish me
Beggers that come vnto my fathers do
Vpon intreatie haue a present almes,
If not, elsewhere they meete with cha
But I, who neuer knew how to intreat
Nor neuer needed that I should intreat
Am staru'd for meate, giddie for lack
With oathes kept waking, and with br
And that which spights me more then
He does it vnder name of perfect loue:
As who should say if I should sleepe or
'Twere deadly sicknesse, or else present
I prethee goe, and get me some repast,

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Taming of the Shrew* (STC 22327) LONDON, 1631 NATIONAL LIBRARY OF SCOTLAND